

PROVERE,
AUTUMNI
LACHRYMÆ.

INSCRIBED TO THE IMMORTAL
Memorie of the most Pious and Incom-
parable Souldier, Sir HORATIO VERE,
Knight: *Besieged, and distressed in*
MAINHEM.

Perf: Sat: IV.

da verba & decipe nervos

By GEO: CHAPMAN:



LONDON,

Printed by B. Alsop for Th. Walkley, and are
to be sold at his shop at the Signe of the Eagle
and Child in Brittaines Burse.

1 6 2 2.



TO
THE MOST

WORTHILY HONORED

and Iudicially-Noble Louer and

Fautor of all Goodnesse and Vertue,

ROBERT, Earle of SC-

MERSET, &c.



ALL left Good; That but
only aymes at Great,
I know (best Earle) may
boldly make retreat

To your Retreat, from this Worlds open
Ill.

Of Goodnesse therefore, The Prime
part (the Will)

A 2

En-

THE EPISTLE

Enflam'd my Pow'rs, to celebrate as
farre

As their force reacht, This Thunderbolt
of Warre.

His wisht Good, and the true Note of his
Worth,

(Yet neuer, to his full Desert, set
forth)

Being Root, and Top, to this his Plant
of Fame.

Which cannot furnish with an Ana-
gram

Of iust Offence, any Desire to
wrest

All the free Letters here; by such a
Test

To any Blame: for equall Heauen
auert,

It should returne Reproach, to prayse
Desert;

How

DEDICATORIE.

*How haplesse, and peruerse, soeuer
bee*

*The Enuies, and Infortunes following
Mee:*

*Whose true, and simple-onely-ayme at
Merit,*

*Makes your acceptiue, and still-bettering
Spirit*

*My Wane view, as at Full still; and
sustaine*

*A Life, that other subtler Lords dis-
daine:*

*Being Suttlers more, to Braggart-writ-
ten Men,*

*(Though still deceiu'd) then any truest
Pen.*

*Yet Hee's as wise, that to Impostors
giues,*

*As Children, that hang Counters on
their sleeves:*

THE EPISTLE, &c.

Or (to pare all his Wisdome to the
Quick)

That, for th'Elixar, hugges the Dust of
Brick.

Goe then your owne Way still; and God
with you

Will goe, till his state all your steppes
snow.

The World still in such impious Error
strayes,

That all wayes fearefull are, but Pious
wayes.

Your best Lordships

euermost worthily

bounden,

GEO: CHAPMAN.



PROVERE,
AUTUMNI

LACHRYMÆ.

* * *

ALL my yeeres comforts, fall in
Showres of Teares,
That this full Spring of Man, This
VERE of VERES,
Famine should barre my Fruites,
whose Bountie breeds them,
The faithlesse World loue to deuoure
who feedes them.

Now

PROVERB,

Now can th'Exempt Ile, from the
World, no more

(With all her arm'd Fires) such a
Spring restore.

The dull Earth thinks not This;
Though should I summe

The Master-Martiall Spirits of Chri-
stendome,

In his few Nerues; My Summe (t'a
thought) were true.

But who liues now, that giues true
Worth his due?

'Tis so diuine a Sparke, and loues to
liue

So close in Men; that hardly it will
giue

The Owner notice of his Pow'r or
Being.

Nought glories to be seene, that's
worth the seeing.

God.

AVTVMNI LACHRYMÆ.

God, and all good Spirits, shunne all
Earthy sight,

And all true Worth, abhorres the
guilty Light,

Infus'de to few, to make it choice and
deare,

And yet how cheape the Chiefe of all
is VERE?

As if his want, wee could with Ease
supply.

When should from Heauen fall His
Illustrious Eye,

We might a Bon-Fire thinke would
fill his Sphere,

As well as any other, make vp
VERE.

Too much this: why? All know, that
some one Houre

Hath sent a Soule downe, with
richer Dowre.

B

The

PRO VERE,

Then many Ages after, had the Gra-
ces,

To Equall in the Reach of all their
Races.

As when the Sunne in his *Æquator*
shines,

Creating Gold, and precious Mine-
rall Mines

In some one Soyle of Earth, and cho-
sen Veine;

When, nor 'twixt *Gades* and *Ganges*,
Hee againe

Will daine t'entrich so, any other
Mould,

Nor did great Heauens free Finger,
(That extold

The Race of bright *ELIZA*'s blef-
fed Raigne,

Past all fore-Races, for all sorts of
Men,

Schollers

AVIVMENT LACHRYMÆ.

Schollers, and Souldiers, Courtiers,
Counsellors)

Of all Those, chuse but Three (as
Successors)

Eyther to other, in the Rule of
Warre;

Whose Each, was All, his three-
Forckt-Fire and Starre:

Their last, This V E R R; being no
lesse Circular

In guard of our engag'd Ile (were he
here)

Then *Neptunes* Marble Rampier:
But (being There

Circled with Danger (Danger to vs
All;

As Round, as Wrackfull, and Reci-
procall:

Must all our Hopes in Warre then!
Safeties All;

PRO VERE,

In Thee (O VERE) confound their
Spring and Fall?

And thy Spirit (Fetcht off, Not to be
confinde

In lesse Bounds, then the broad wings
of the Winde)

In a Dutch Cytadell, dye pinn'd, and
pin'de?

O England, Let not thy old constant
Tye

To Vertue, and thy English Valour
lye

Ballanc't (like Fortunes faithlesse Le-
uitie)

Twixt two light wings: Nor leaue
Eternall VERE

In this vndue plight. But much rather
beare

Armes in his Rescue, And resemble
her,

Whom

AVTYMNI LACHRYMÆ.

Whom long time thou hast seru'd
(The PAPHIAN Queene)

When (all asham'd of her still-gig-
let Spleene)

She cast away her Glasses, and her
Fannes,

And Habites of th' Effeminate Per-
sians,

Her Ceston, and her paintings; and
in grace

Of great LYCVRCVS, tooke to
her Embrace,

Cask, Launce, and Shield, and swum
the Spartan Flood

(EVROTAS) to his ayde, to save
the blood

Of so much Iustice, as in him had
feare

To wracke his Kingdome. Be (I say)
like her,

PROVERBES,

In what is chaste, and vertuous, as
well

As what is loose, and wanton; and
repell

This Plague of Famine, from thy ful-
lest Man:

For, to thy Fame, twill be a blasting
Ban,

To let him perish. Battailles haue
beene layd

In Ballance oft, with Kingdomes;
and hee weigh'd,

With Victorie, in Battailles. Muster
then

(Onely for him vp) all thy Armed
Men,

And in thy well-rigg'd Nymphs Ma-
ritimall,

Ship them, and plough vp all the Seas
of Gall,

Of

AVTVMNI LACHRYMÆ.

Of all thy Enemies, in their Armed
Prcase;

And (past Remission) flye to his Re-
lease.

'Tis done, as sure as counsaill'd : For
who can

Resist God, in the Right of such a
Man?

And, with such Men, to be his Instru-
ments,

As hee hath made to liue in Forts
and Tents,

And not in soft SARDANAPA-
LIAN Sties

Of Swinish Ease, and Goatish Ve-
neries.

And know (Great Queens of Iles)
That Men that are

In Heauens Endowments, so Diuine-
ly rare,

No

PROVERB,

No Earthy Powre should too securely dare

To hazard with Neglect, since as much 'tis,

As if the Worlds begetting Faculties

Should suffer ruine; with whose losse would lye

The World it selfe, and all Posteritie.

For worthy men the breeders are of Worth,

And Heavens broode in them (cast as Offspring forth)

Will quite discourage Heaven to yeeld vs more:

Worths onely want, makes all Earths plenty, poore.

But thou hast now a kind and Pious King,

That

AVTVMNI LACHRYMÆ.

That will not suffer his immortall
Spring

To die vntimely ; if in him it
lye,

To lend him Rescue : Nor will
therefore I

Let one Teare fall more from my
Muses Eye,

That else ha's vow'd to pine with
him, and dye.

But neuer was (in best Times most
Abuses)

A Peace so wretched, as to sterue the
Muses.

F I N I S.
